

Woman's Rights.

REPORT OF THE GENERAL AGENT FOR OHIO.

To the Eleventh National Women's Rights Convention.

What abundant reason have we to congratulate ourselves, and each other, on every returning Anniversary upon the success of our Woman's Rights movement! When woman came forward a few years ago with timid step, and in humble tones, "Please, good sirs, give us a chance to live! We have hands to work, and heads to plan, and we will share with our brother in useful and noble pursuits," how the world sneered and said you have unsexed yourselves, and Young America stood at the corners of the streets to add its petty insults to the general confusion. But what cared they who had taken the gauge of their own powers, who had discerned the appropriate orbit of their own souls? They said, "We know our business best!" they trampled the old time despotism into the dust; and forced the tyrant custom down at their bidding. They entered upon new fields of industry and enterprise; they engaged in some of the professions, and more extensively in the Arts; and many avocations to which they had never applied themselves began to claim their serious attention. Their life was enlarged, their whole being elevated by earnest thought and labor, and by pure purpose. They soon conquered a position for woman such as she had never occupied before.

All classes of society are now pervaded by the influence of this agitation, and this success. The young man begins to ask why he should tax himself to support a sister in idleness. Fathers begin to see that while the age demands accomplishments for their daughters, it demands also practical common sense, and noble aims to give character to their life. School-girls are already choosing for themselves occupations and professions for the future. Even the votary of fashion, who revels in wealth and luxury, has been led to inquire, why the stupid dolt that drives her coach should make laws for her. Legislators have inclined a gentle ear to our complaints, and wisely enacted salutary statutes to aid us in our pursuit, and lessen the disadvantages to which we were exposed. Unreasonable indeed would it be to expect more rapid progress.

Not of the general aspects of the Cause, however, it is now my purpose to write, but to furnish a report of the work done in Ohio the past season. It was announced at the last Anniversary that such work was contemplated, and in accordance with the provisions then made, it has been prosecuted, though under considerable embarrassment. The Presidential canvass engrossed the public attention the forepart of the season, and the secession movement was of a still more absorbing nature at a later period. Still, it was deemed best not to delay the work, nor subsequently to abandon it.

It is difficult to tell when or how this idea of human equality first took to itself form and purpose in this State with reference to the inferior position of woman. As in all movements of a similar character, doubtless a multitude had been made to feel from their own experience, and their own fettered aspirations, the injustice that was meted out to our sex, before there had been any public expression of its enormity. This is over the secrets of the earliest response which a new idea elicits. In 1849 Mrs. Elizabeth Wilson of Cadiz, published "A Scriptural view of Woman's Rights and Duties," which very happily, and quite fully inaugurated the present enterprise. Single handed and alone, she entered the strong, fortress of the enemy of our claims; and ever intrenched herself; and to the utter discomfiture of every foe, she triumphantly demonstrated the Bible equality of man and woman in all the relations of life—social, political, and religious.

Our first Convention was held in 1850, at Salem. It was called and conducted by Mrs. Emily Robinson, with such aid as she could enlist. It was largely attended, and entirely successful. A highly favorable and lengthy report, found its way into the New York Tribune, several speeches were published in full in Journals, both East and West, and the proceedings of the Convention circulated widely in pamphlet form. All this made a very strong impression upon the public mind, and even from the Old World, we received congratulations and sympathy for the valiant words we had spoken. Subsequently, conventions were held annually for several years; and through the earnest efforts of Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Gage, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Tilden, and many others, the Legislature was petitioned from year to year, for a redress of legal and political wrongs. At a later period, the indefatigable exertions of Mrs. Adeline T. Swift, sustained the interest and the agitation, in such portions of the State as she could reach. As the fruit of her labor, many thousands of names pleading for equality, have been presented to the General Assembly, which labor has been continued to the present time.

Our last effort, of which I am now more particularly to speak, was commenced early in the season, by extensive correspondence to enlist sympathy and aid in behalf of petitions. As soon as we could get the public ear, several lecturing agents were called into the field; and they did most efficient service, both with pen and with pen. One of these, was Mrs. C. J. H. Nichols of Kansas, formerly of Vermont; and perhaps no person was ever better qualified for field labor than she. Ever ready, and ever faithful, in public and in private, and ever capable too, whether discussing the condition of woman with the best informed members of the legal profession, or striving at the fireside of some indolent and ignorant sister, over whose best energies "death is creeping like an untimely frost," to awaken in her heart a desire for that which is truly noble and good.

Of another of our agents—Mrs. Celler of Illinois—equally as much can be said of her qualifications and her efficiency. Having been very widely acquainted with the sorrowful experiences of women, both abroad and in our own country, which have been caused by their inferior position, and by legal disabilities; and lamenting too, as only great and elevated natures can, the utter want of true, noble womanhood in the higher circles of society, a necessity is thus laid upon her to do all in her power to lift both classes into a freer, better life.

Mrs. Frances D. Gage of Ohio, deeply interested herself in this question in the beginning, and has never failed in faithful testimony, and timely word, to promote its success. Although not identified with us as an agent, yet we had her active co-operation during the campaign. Her editorial connection with the Press, and her Lectures on the West India Islands, gave her abundant opportunity, which she did not fail to embrace, of circulating petitions, and advancing the Cause to which she has so largely given her energies.

Regarding the General Agent, whose time was divided between correspondence, lecturing, and the

general details of the movement, there were other and most efficient workers, especially in canvassing for signatures. We are indebted to Mrs. Anne C. Ryder, of Cincinnati, for much labor in this direction; and also to Mrs. Howard of Columbus for similar service. Miss Olympia Brown, a graduate of Antioch College, canvassed several towns most successfully—adding thousands of names to the lists heretofore obtained. Equally zealous were women, and men also, in various sections of the State. By means of this hearty co-operation, both branches of the Legislature were flooded with Woman's Rights petitions during the forepart of the session—a thousand and even two thousand names were presented at a time.

Our main object this year, as heretofore, has been to secure personal, property, and parental rights, never ignoring, however, the right to legislate for ourselves. We were fortunate in the commencement, in enlisting some of the leading influences of the State in favor of the movement. Persons occupying the highest social, and political position, very fully endorsed our claims to legal equality, and rendered valuable aid by public approval of the same. We took measures at an early period to obtain the assistance of the Press; and by means of this auxiliary our work has been more fully recognized, and more generally appreciated than it could otherwise have been. With-out exception the leading Journals of the State have treated our Cause with consideration, and generously commended the efforts of its agents.

So numerous were the petitions, and so largely did they represent the best constituency of the State, that the Committees in whose hands they were placed, felt that by all just Parliamentary usage, they were entitled to a candid consideration. Accordingly they invited several of us who had been prominent, to defend our own Cause in the Senate Chamber, before their joint Committee and such of the General Assembly and of the public, as might choose to come and listen. From the report of the numerous letter-writers that we present, I will place one extract only upon record.

"The Senate Chamber was filled to overflowing to hear Mrs. Jones, Cutler and Gage, and hundreds went away for want of a place to stand. Columbus has seldom seen so refined and intelligent an audience, as that which gathered round those earnest women, who had none of the charm of youth or beauty to challenge admiration, but whose heads were already sprinkled with the frosts of life's winter. Earnest, truthful, womanly, richly cultivated, by the experiences of practical life, those women, mothers, and two of them grandmothers, pleaded for the right of woman to the fruit of her own genius, labor or skill, and for the married mother her right to be the joint guardian of her own offspring."

"I wish I could give you even the faintest idea of the brilliancy of the scene, or the splendor of the triumph achieved over the legions of prejudice, the cohorts of injustice, and the old national guard of hoary conservatism. If the triumph of a Prima Donna is something to boast, what was the triumph of these well-worn women, when not only the members of the committee, but Senators and Members of the House, crowded around them with congratulations and assurances that their able and earnest arguments had fully prevailed, and the prayers of their petitioners must be granted."

The address of the first speaker was a written argument on legal rights. It was solicited by members of the General Assembly for publication, and distributed over the State at their expense.

It will be seen therefore, that in some respects the seed time was propitious—we were able to turn to our account many agencies that had heretofore been arrayed against us. The harvest certainly was full of promise. The change in public sentiment, the marked favor with which our Cause began to be regarded in the Judicial and Legislative departments, encouraged us to hope that if equal and exact justice were not established, which we could hardly expect, we should, at least, obtain legal equality in many particulars. The Senate Committee soon reported a Bill, drafted by one of their number—Judge Key—and fully endorsed by all the Judges of the Supreme Court, seeking to the married woman the use of her real estate, and the avails of her own separate labor, together with such power to protect her property, and do business in her own name as men possess. The last provision was stricken out, and the Bill thus amended passed both Houses, the Senate by a very large majority.

Although this secure to us property rights in a measure only, yet it is a great gain. He, who, in subject bondage, has striven with his fetters, rejoices to have the smallest amount of their weight removed. We have therefore, reason to be grateful not only for the benefits we shall derive from this Act, but for the evidence of a growing sense of justice on the part of those who claim for themselves the exclusive right to legislate. Senator Parish had already prepared a Bill for Guardianship, and to change the Laws of Decency, that something more than a paltry dower should be secured to the widow in the common estate; but the press of business, and the sudden commencement of open hostilities between the North and the South, precluded all possibility of further legislation in our behalf. While Judge Key has conversely received universal thanks from the women of Ohio for proposing and carrying through the Legislature the Property Bill, they are no less indebted to the Hon. Mr. Parish for his faithful defense of their Cause, not only during the present session, but in years past. If all the Honorable Senators and Representatives, who have given their influence in favor of it, were to be mentioned, and all the faithful men and earnest women who have labored to promote it, the list would be long and distinguished.

In view then of the past, and the glorious prospect for woman in the future, let us renew our zeal, and pledge to each other untiring fidelity to the great principles of human freedom and equality. While the civil war, now inaugurated, shall continue, other interests must necessarily be forgotten; but should this strife at length result in a reconstruction of the government, let us not forget, in that day, what is due to woman.

J. ELIZABETH JONES.

THE CHOICE.

Once to every man and nation
Comes the moment to decide
In the strife of truth with falsehood
For the good or evil side;
New occasions teach new duties,
Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still, and onward,
Who would keep abreast of Truth;
Lo! before us gleams her wreath:
We ourselves must stride her
Lance she may flower and bear bold
Through the desperate winter's seal
Nor attempt the future's portal
With the Past's blood-stained key;

Miscellaneous.

THE CRY FOR FREEDOM.

BY MARCIA M. BARRETT.

There's a cry for help borne on the breeze,
And wafted through the land,
Tis borne o'er the rivers, the mountains, the seas,
And the desert's glistening sand.

It comes from the South where slavery reigns,
And men are eager for gold,
Where the "image of God" is bound in chains,
And to his "brother," man is sold.

It comes from Africa's far off shore—
When the proud ship sails away,
For it is filled with those who never more,
Through their native groves shall stray.

That cry comes up from the ship's dark hold,
As it sails o'er the waters blue;
Or the graves of martyred freemen,
Of that demon-sailor crew.

How long, Oh Lord! shall that cry for help,
Be wafted to our ears,
Or the graves of martyred freemen,
Be drenched with blinding tears.

YANKEE INQUISITIVENESS DEFINED.

Lever never penned anything better than his Yankee Quakerism's advice to the English tourist: "Here's how it is," said he at last. "Our folk isn't your folk because they speak the same language. In your country your station or condition or whatever you like to call it, answers for you, and the individual man merges into the class he belongs to. Not so here. We don't care a red cent about your rank, but you must know about yourself! Now you strangers mistake all that feeling, and call it impertinence, and curiosity, and such like, but it ain't anything of the kind! No, sir. It simply means what sort of knowledge, what art, or science, or labor, can you contribute to the common stock? Are you a coming amongst us to make us wiser, or richer, or thrifter, or godlier? or are you a loafer—a mere loafer? My asking you on a rail car whence you come and where you're going, is no more impertinence than my inquiring in a store whether they have got an article, or that I want to know whether you and I, as we journey together, can profit each other? whether either of us mayn't have something the other has never heard of? He can't have travelled very far in life who hasn't picked up many an improv' in things from men he didn't know the names of; and he learned many a sound lesson besides of patience, or contentment, forgiveness, and the like; and all that ain't so easy if people won't be sociable together!"

"After all," said he, drawing a long breath like one summing up the pith of a discourse, "if you're going to pick holes in Yankee coats to see all manner of things to criticize, condemn, and sneer at; if you're satisfied to describe a people by a few peculiarities which are not pleasant to you, go ahead and abuse us; but if you'll accept honest hospitality, though offered in a way that's new to you—if you'll believe in true worth and genuine loyalty of character, even though its possessor look somewhat through his nose—then, Sir, I say there ain't no fear that America will disappoint you, or that you'll be ill-treated by Americans."

THE PRO-SLAVERY PUPPET.

Ye claim to be, and proudly call yourselves
The servants of the meek and humble Lord,
His ministers, exponents of his word;
Yet, is not the poor slave, who humbly bows
Beneath the driver's whip, whom none afford
Kindness, or pity, in the truth-clear eyes
Of him who bids his followers leave hand,
House, wealth, wife, even far dearer household
ties,
Brother, wife, child, breaking life's strongest
Rather than break his true, life-giving law?
Is not that helpless slave nearer to him
Although his lamp of knowledge burn but dim,
Than such as will not, for a righteous cause,
Yield at Christ's call riches, and man's applause?
Tenterden, Eng. JANE ASHBY.

SMUGGLING.

A Paris letter writer thus describes some of the prizes in a museum of contraband articles.
In a large, dirty room are scattered over the floor, on the walls, and all over the ceiling, all the inventions of rogues which had been confiscated from time to time, by those guardians of the law, the revenue officers.

It is a complete arsenal of the weapons of smuggling, all, unfortunately in complete confusion.
Look before you; there is a hoophead dressed up as a nurse, with a child that holds two legs and a half. On the other side, are two logs, hollow as the Trojan horse, and filled with armies of cigars. On the floor lies a huge box contraband, gorged with China silk; and just beyond is a pile of coal, perforated with spoons of cotton.

A colored gentleman met his fate under the following circumstances:—He was built of tin, painted black, and stood like a key-dock of Ethiopian character on the foot-board of a carriage, fastened by his feet and hands. His good behavior delighted the soldiers, who held him up as an example to the crowd.

"Look at the black fellow," they cried, "see how well he behaves! Bravo nigger!"
He showed a perfect indifference to their applause.
"My friend," said the clerk at a barrier, jumping upon the foot-board, and slapping our cable friend on the shoulder, "we are really much obliged to you."
Oh, the surprise! the shoulder rattled. The officer was bewildered; he sounded the footman all over, and he was made of metal, and as full as skin could hold of the very best kind of contraband liquor, drawn out at his feet.

The juicy mortal was seized at once and carried off in triumph.
The first night one of the revenue people drank up one of the shoulders, and he was soon bled to death. It is now six years since his last molestation of his system, and was reduced to a dry skeleton.

EXPLOSION OF AN OIL WELL.

[The following narration of the terrific explosion of an oil well, at Titusville, Pa. is abridged from the Buffalo Courier.]

"A well which had been drilled over two hundred feet by Hawley & Morrish, and struck oil, but the yield being less than expected, the pumping was abandoned, and drilling recommenced. Over one hundred feet further were drilled, when at half past 5 on Wednesday evening, a sudden rush of oil through the fire inch and a half to three inch drill and gushed up in the air 40 feet above the surface of the ground. At the least computation it was throwing from 70 to 100 barrels an hour. Above this mass of oil, the gas or benzene rose in a cloud, for fifty or sixty feet. As soon as the oil commenced gushing forth, all the fires of engines in the neighborhood were immediately extinguished. At about 1 past 7, as a large number of men and boys were around the well engaged in saving the oil, the gas from the well which had spread in every direction, took fire from the engine of a well over 400 rods distant, when in a second the whole air was in a flame, with a crash and a roar like discharges from a park of artillery.

As soon as the gas took fire, the head of the jet of oil was in a furious blaze, and falling like a water fountain over a space one hundred feet in diameter, each drop of oil came down a blazing globe of boiling oil. Instantly the ground was a flame, constantly increased and augmented by the falling oil. At once a scene of indescribable horror took place. Scores were thrown flat, and for a distance of twenty feet, and numbers horribly burned, rushed blazing from the hell of misfortune, shrieking and screaming in their anguish.

Just within the circle of the flame, could be seen four bodies boiling in the seething oil, and one man who had been digging at a ditch to convey away the oil to a lower part of the ground was killed as he dug, and could be seen, as he fell over the handle of the spade, roasting in the fierce element. Mr. H. R. Rouse of the firm of Rouse, Mitchell & Brown, of the village of Enterprise, Warren Co. a gentleman largely interested in wells in this locality, and whose income from them amounted to \$1000 a day, was standing near the pit and was blown twenty feet by the explosion. He got up and ran about ten or fifteen feet further, and was dragged out by two men, and conveyed to a shanty some distance from the well. When he arrived not a vestige of clothing was left upon him except his stockings and boots. His hair was burned off as well as his finger nails, his ears and his eyelids, while the balls of his eyes were crisped up to nothingness.

The bodies of some seven or eight persons were taken from the flames. In addition to these are the skeletons of five others visible within the circle of flame, and as many are missing—strangers, who came to witness the operations of the wells. It is supposed that a number of others have been burned to a powder, close by the mouth of the well.

At the time of the explosion, everything in the neighborhood—sixty or seventy rods—looked fire, and shanties, derricks, engine houses, dwellings, were at once involved in flames. The boiler of Dobb's well, 80 rods from the original fire, blew up with a tremendous explosion, killing instantly the engineer, Wesley Skinner, adding another intensity to the evening's horrors. At this time the whole air was on fire. The jet of oil rushing up forty feet was almost a pillar of livid flame, while the gas above it to the distance of a hundred feet, was flashing, exploding, dashing towards the heavens, and apparently licking the clouds with its furious tongues of least. All this time, during this tremendous combustion, the sounds of the explosions and burnings were so tremendous and continuous, that they could be compared to nothing but the rushing of a hurricane or a tornado through a forest.

The heat of the fire was so intense that no one could approach within 150 feet without scorching their skin or garments. It was the most frightful, and yet, the grandest pyrotechnical display ever witnessed to a human being.
On Friday morning the oil was still rushing up, on fire, with the same regularity and speed, throwing it was calculated at least 100 barrels an hour, covering an immense space with flaming oil—a loss to the proprietors of the well of from \$20,000 to \$25,000 daily. No human power can extinguish the flames, and the oil must burn on until the well is exhausted. No pen can describe its fierceness—no tongue can describe the magnitude of its horrors.

AN ACCOMMODATING RAILROAD.—Everybody has heard of the railroad down in Georgia, where the conductor was so accommodating that, when a lady passenger asked for water, he got off the train, blocked the wheels of the car, and went to a spring, a quarter of a mile away, to fetch the desired beverage. We have a case to match this.

On the Peoria, Oquawka and Burlington railroad, they run a combined express and stock train, on which they carry hogs and humanity, paying quite as much attention to the former as to the latter. One day last week a porcine quadruped escaped from the train at Greensburg when about midway between that city and Elmwood, and forthwith the "express and stock train" was brought to a dead halt, for the purpose of capturing his swinehip. An exciting chase of half an hour followed, in which the passengers were called out to join, when porky was run down, returned to his fellows, and the "express and stock train" moved on its way. Great institution that "express and stock train!"

A PARABLE HIT.—A few years since during a meeting in the New York City Hall Park, a political "What is it?" of the Tammany stripe was dilating very lucidly upon "the nigger," and declared the sable sons of Ethiopia not to be human, but a cross between the baboon and something else. Surrounded by a crowd of roughs, wood a stalwart mulatto. He was evidently a privileged character.

"I say, Jim," said one of the "Dead Rabbits," in a sneering tone, "I always said you wasn't no better than a monkey. You ain't human, any-bow?"
The words were barely out of his lips, before he was stretched on the ground from a sudden movement of the mulatto's arm, who standing over the form of the prostrate rooster shouted: "Wasn't that a human blow, ah!"
The hit was so palpable in both directions, that both the crowd and the fallen man laughed heartily.

SHORT.—A lady made a complaint to Frederick the Great, King of Prussia. "Your Majesty," said she, "my husband treats me badly."
"That is none of my business," replied the King.
"But he speaks ill of you," said the lady.
"That," replied he, "is none of your business."

ANTI-SLAVERY TRACTS.

The Tract Committee of the Western Anti-Slavery Society will furnish the following Tracts on application at M'Millan's Book-Store, Salem, Ohio.

Correspondence between Lydia Maria Child and Governor Wise and Mrs. Mason, of Virginia. pp. 28. 5 cents.

The New Reign of Terror in the Slaveholding States, for 1859 and 1860. pp. 144. 10 cents.

Daniel O'Connell on American Slavery, with other Irish Testimonies. pp. 48. 5 cents.

The Right Way the Safe Way, proved by Emancipation in the West Indies and elsewhere. By L. Maria Child. pp. 65. 10 cents.

Testimonies of Capt. John Brown at Harper's Ferry, with his address to the Court. pp. 16. 3 cts.

The Philosophy of the Abolition Movement. By Wendell Phillips. pp. 47. 5 cents.

The Duty of Disobedience to the Fugitive Slave Act: An Appeal to the Legislators of Massachusetts. By L. Maria Child. pp. 36. 5 cents.

The Infidelity of Abolitionism. By Wm. Lloyd Garrison. pp. 12. 3 cents.

Speeches of John Hossack, convicted of a Violation of the Fugitive Slave Act at Chicago, Illinois. pp. 12. 3 cents.

The Patriarchal Institution, as described by Members of its Own Family. Compiled by L. Maria Child. pp. 55. 5 cents.

N. B. Hunting in the Old Bay-State: An Appeal to the People and Legislature of Massachusetts. pp. 24. 5 cents.

Platform of the American Anti-Slavery Society and its auxiliaries. pp. 36. 3 cents.

Packages containing all of the above will be furnished for 30 cents, or if sent by mail 45 cents. The Postage on the Reign of Terror is 5 cts, on the Right Way 3 cts, and on the others 1 cent each.

Redpath's Life of John Brown for sale as above, price 75 cents.

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M. R. Robinson, offers for sale at the new HAT STORE.

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In great variety of style and material. Call and examine his stock, and decide for yourselves concerning the quality of his goods, and the reasonableness of his prices.

Salem, April 7th, 1860.

Just received by
MARIUS R. ROBINSON,
At the New Hat Store, North side Main Street
Also, a good assortment of
GAITERS, BOOTS AND SHOES.
For Ladies, Misses and Children.
Salem, Sept. 1, 1860.

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WALL AND WINDOW PAPER,
Just received at ISAAC TRESCOTT'S.

ALL THE YEAR ROUND.

CONDUCTED BY
CHARLES DICKENS
IN WHICH IS INCORPORATED
Dickens Household Words.

This brilliant and beautiful periodical is issued monthly by us from advance plates made in London, thus securing its publication on the same day in both hemispheres. Although but six months old it has already reached a circulation in Europe and America of over 130,000 copies of each number. There was commenced in the March number a series of papers entitled,
Journals of the Uncommercial Traveller,
BY CHARLES DICKENS.

There was commenced in the January number a new and brilliant story by WILKIE COLLINS, entitled,
THE WOMAN IN WHITE,

which was written for and makes its first appearance in this publication. Readers who peruse the beautiful stories, sketches, etc., of "All The Year Round," quoted into other publications, should understand that they get only a taste of the rich things which the entire work contains each month.

The American edition of "All The Year Round" issued in monthly parts, put up in neat stitched covers, and furnished on the following TERMS:
Single Copy, 5 Cts.
One Copy, One Year, \$3 00

We will furnish "All The Year Round," and the "United States Journal" for one year, and a copy of the "Horse Fair," printed in oil colors for \$4. We will furnish "All The Year Round," with the "Horse Fair," in oil colors, for \$3 50.

The work was commenced in June, 1859, and we can send it, if desired, to new subscribers, from the commencement, thus giving the whole of Charles Dickens' great story, "A Tale of Two Cities," which was concluded in the January number.

The First and Second volumes of "All The Year Round," bound in substantial library binding, are for sale at \$1.75 each, and will be sent by the publishers to any address, post paid, on receipt of the amount.

EMERSON, FITCH & Co.,
73 Park Row, New York.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

Commencement of the Seventh Volume.

The publishers of The Atlantic Monthly have pleasure in announcing that the new volume, to commence with the number for January, 1861, will contain features of remarkable interest and attractiveness. Among these, may be named,
A NEW NOVEL,
By Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe.

Author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and "The Minister's Wooing."
A NEW NOVEL,
By Charles Reade,

Author of "Christie Johnston," "Peg Woffington," &c., &c.
NEW STORIES,
By Miss Harriet Prescott.

Author of "The Amber Gods," and "Sir Rohan's Ghost."
A NEW ROMANCE,
By the author of "Charles Auchester," and "Counterparts."

Also, Contributions in Prose and Poetry, by Henry W. Longfellow, Nathaniel Hawthorne, Oliver Wendell Holmes, James Russell Lowell, Ralph Waldo Emerson, John G. Whittier, Bayard Taylor, Edwin P. Whipple, Henry Giles, Richard B. Kimball, George S. Hillard, Rose Terry, Rev. Dr. Ballou, Mrs. Fanny Kemble, Charles E. Norton, Winthrop Sergeant, T. W. Higginson, J. T. Trowbridge, and other distinguished writers.

TERMS:
Three Dollars per Annum, or Twenty-Five Cents a Number. Upon receipt of the subscription price, the publishers will mail the work to any part of the United States, pre-paid. Subscriptions may begin with either the first, or any subsequent number. The postage of the Atlantic is Thirty-Six Cents a year, if pre-paid.
The pages of the Atlantic are stereotyped, and back numbers can be supplied.
Clubbing arrangements. Subscribers to pay their own postage. Two copies for Five dollars; Five copies for Ten Dollars; Eleven copies for Twenty dollars.
Bookkeepers and Newsmen will obtain the terms by the hundred, &c., upon application to the Publishers.
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EVERY thing that is wanted in this line, from a \$20 Overcoat, to a sixpence Pocket Knife. MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES. Ladies' Cloaks, Hooped Skirts, New Fall price Dusters, Duster Cloth, Trimmings, Hats, Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, &c., &c.

CHOICE GROCERIES. Carpets, and Carpet Chain, Leather and Buffalo Robes.

A SPLENDID LOT OF QUEENSWARE, Glassware, Knives and Forks, Hats, and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c., &c. All of which will be sold on the "Nimble sixpence" basis.

Salem, Nov. 3, 1860.

November, 1860! November, 1860!
WINTER STOCK!!

J. & L. SCHILLING, of Salem, Ohio, Are now opening their Second Large Stock of Goods for the season, embracing every variety and style of

Winter Dress Goods, CLOAKS & SHAWLS, HOODS & BONNETS, Ladies' Furs, in Great Variety.

Ladies' and Misses' Head Dresses, EMBROIDERIES and TRIMMINGS, And every variety of Notions and Fancy Goods, together with a Full Stock of

Slip and Domestic Dry Goods, Carpets, Ladies' and Children's Shoes, Cloaks, Coats, and Queensware, Groceries, Cotton Yarn, Carpet Chains, Cotton Batts, &c.

And in fact everything the wants of winter may demand. Such is our confidence in the above Stock, that we feel satisfied we can suit the wants of customers, either in point of Styles, Quality, Quantity or Price.

Thankful for past favors and soliciting an early call, we remain,
Yours, Truly,
J. & L. SCHILLING.
Salem, Nov. 24, 1860.

VALUABLE FARM

AT PRIVATE SALE

Will be held at private sale, that desirable property situated in Knox Township, Columbiana co., Ohio; four and half miles southeast of Alliance, and one-fourth mile South of the Salem and Mt. Union road; formerly the property of Henry Cooper, but more recently owned by Joshua Lee. It contains 120 acres, 100 of which is cleared and in a high state of cultivation, the remaining 20 acres being covered with timber. The improvements consist of a large substantial brick house two and a half stories high, with four rooms on a floor with a large hall both up stairs and down.—A large nearly new double decked barn with every thing about it in perfect order, wagon house with loft above and corn crib attached. Sheep house, hog house, wood house, spring house, drying house, blacksmith shop and a tenant house and barn. These buildings are all in fine condition, the most of them being nearly new, and for neatness and durability cannot be surpassed by any in the neighborhood. There is also upon the property an apple orchard of 100 trees bearing fruit of a superior quality. Also a peach orchard of 300 trees just in bearing order, a good stone and coal quarry, a never failing stream of water which passes through the barn yard, affording sufficient water for the stock. Besides this running stream, there is two never failing wells at the barn and two at the house, one of which contains soft and the other hard water; the different enclosures are so arranged that stock can obtain water at any time. This is a desirable property and worthy of the attention of any one desirous of purchasing; the land being of extra quality and considerably elevated, the buildings occupy a fine position and are a short distance from the public road